

and rebind it in his copy. The result: a whole book that could be sold in his Old Town bookshop for much more than he had paid for it. Sometimes he merely stole plates and sold them. "This is not the case of a mother getting a loaf of bread for a starving child," Opie acknowledged to the judge, "I was wrong, dead wrong." No one knows how much he stole; a lot, the prosecution argued. After he was caught, the bookseller said in court, "I took 4 to 6 little plastic bags of books and plates out of my store to dumpsters in Alexandria. I threw out anything after my arrest that in my panic, I thought could possibly contain an illegal shred of evidence." Opie was ordered to pay \$1,200 restitution. He was ordered for three years not to enter any federal library

CHICKEN LAW BROKEN, WOMAN DOES TIME

Linda's gone to jail to keep her brood together. Goobelle, Bobba Buff, Nippy and the others, 18 pet chickens. She's serving up to 18 days. "She's been good, so she's probably in for 10 days," her 9-year-old daughter Leslie says. Charged August 14 with a brood but no permit. When village Police Chief Capuzzi sighted the chickens, Linda was arrested and jailed. She got the first chicken in spring when her husband brought chickens home to

slaughter but her daughter
saved one, Chester, from
the knife. He was the
best looking, the daughter
said. Since then, the family
added 17 more. Eight-year-old
John goes out each morning to
feed them, collect their eggs,
hug them. "They're almost
like dogs," he said. His
brother likes to ride his bike
thru the village with
a chicken under his arm,
"They all think I'm crazy, car
after car goes by and laughs."
Keeping chickens he says is a
basic American freedom. The
Sheriff says it is a first,
we've never locked anybody up
because they were harboring
chickens

VOLLIS SIMPSON, WHIRLY-GIG SCULPTOR

You need common
sense, I learn
as I do it. My
Daddy never
went to school
one day but he
ran a mill. I
love to work,
figure I could
be disabled any
minute work's
what I know, I
don't know how
not to. Folks
drive miles to
see my lit-up
whirly-gigs,
come back with
others. Someone
said what you
do is art, they
named it